

## A QUOTATION FIEND.

BY EMMA SEEVERS JONES.



ANDREW BLAKE was a quotation fiend. He could not help it. His father quoted before him, and his grandfather before him, so Andrew came by his misfortune legitimately. Andrew was educated in a country school in the district of Cedar Narrows, southern Ohio. His peculiar memory had stored up quotations from all the school readers of 25 years ago, and he quoted from the Bible as well. Andrew was in love. The object of his regard was Desire Wentworth, second daughter of Dr. Wentworth, and a shy, refined-looking girl she was. Andrew had been in love with Desire off and on ever since Dr. Wentworth's arrival at Cedar Narrows, which was when Andrew was ten and Desire seven years of age. His attention was attracted to her the first day of the summer school, when he heard Will Watson cry out:

"Hey! gals! things don't b'long on this side, 'ceptin' teachers'. Take them duds down from there."

Andrew saw a flaxen-haired girl whose putting lips were quivering and whose big blue eyes were filling with tears, and he shouted: "Charge, Chester, charge!" and drove Will Watson out into the school yard, where he beat a wild tattoo on his back. After that Desire's sunbonnet in summer and hood and shawl in winter hung next to the teacher's wraps on the boys' side of the schoolhouse.

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